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INSIDE: MORE TANTALIZING CLUES ABOUT SPIDER-MAN'S PARENTS!

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

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THE BLACK CAT™!

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(Announcements Inside)

SPIDEY--SCORPION-IZED!

INVASION OF THE
SPIDER-SLAYERS
PART THREE OF SIX!

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

MICHELINIE WRITER · BAGLEY PENCILER · EMBERLIN INKER · SHARPE LETTERER · SHAREN COLORIST · FINGEROTH EDITOR · DeFALCO CHIEF

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MY RE-WORKED TAIL'S AS LETHAL AS EVER! BUT THEN, I NEVER *DID* HAVE MUCH TROUBLE WITH RUN-O'-THE-MILL MUSCLE!

IT'S THE *SUPER-STRONG* TYPES THAT'RE THE *REAL* TEST!

THEY'VE ALWAYS HAD A BAD HABIT O' GRABBIN' ME BY THE TAIL, SLINGIN' ME AROUND!

KZZZ-ZZ-ZZ-ZZAK

NOT ANY *MORE!*

THE *ELECTRIC CHARGE* WORKED AS PROMISED, MR. GARGAN?

IT DID THE JOB, *TINKERER!* BUT I FELT A LITTLE JOLT *MY-SELF* WHEN I SET IT OFF!

HMM, COULD BE A *SHORT* SOMEWHERE IN THE NEW CIRCUITRY.

BETTER LEAVE YOUR COSTUME HERE. I'LL RUN A COMPLETE DIAGNOSTIC, AND YOU CAN PICK IT UP THIS AFTERNOON. *PAY-MENT* CAN BE MADE THEN.

BUT I-- AW, WHAT THE HECK.

A LITTLE WAIT'LL MAKE KILLIN' *J. JONAH JAMESON* THAT MUCH *SWEETER!*

WHILE SOUTHWARD, IN THE SOHO LOFT OF PHOTOGRAPHER PETER PARKER ONE OF JAMESON'S DAILY BUGLE EMPLOYEES...

I USUALLY TRY NOT TO THINK MUCH ABOUT *DYING!*

BUT NOW THAT MY *PARENTS* HAVE SHOWN UP AFTER BEING "DEAD" FOR TWENTY YEARS, I'M STARTING TO WORRY ABOUT THE CHANCES I TAKE AS *SPIDER-MAN!*

I MEAN, WHAT IF I WERE *KILLED* BEFORE WE EVEN GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER? THEY'D BE *SHATTERED!*

OH, AND LIKE *I'D* BE OFF TO THE RIVIERA TO *CELEBRATE?*

HEY, HON, LIGHTEN UP!

I KNOW YOU CARE ABOUT ME, *WORRY* ABOUT ME--

--BUT YOU KNEW THE RULES WHEN YOU SAID "I DO"!

MY *FOLKS* HAVE NO IDEA I'M *SPIDER-MAN!* AND LOSING THEIR SON *THAT* WAY JUST MIGHT BE TOO GREAT A SHOCK FOR THEM TO BEAR!

C'MON, MARY JANE. SHOW ME THE STRENGTH I MARRIED.

SHOW--

--YICK! YOU TASTE LIKE AN ASH TRAY!

WELL, THANK *YOU*, MR. ROMANTIC!

STRENGTH OR NO STRENGTH, I *DO* WORRY ABOUT YOU NEVER COMING HOME!

SO JUST LET ME COPE THE WAY I CAN, OKAY? GIVE ME THAT?

THEIR LOVE IS STRONGER THAN THEIR FEARS; UNDERSTANDING LINGERS IN WORDS UNSPOKEN.

HE KISSES HER NECK, SOFTLY, AND LEAVES.

MOMENTS LATER, ELSEWHERE IN MANHATTAN...

CALLED IN SOME MARKERS, GOT A LINE ON THE *TINKERER*!

HE'S THE MASTER-MIND I THINK IS BEHIND THOSE *ROBOTS* THAT'VE BEEN HOUNDING ME LATELY!*

DIDN'T THINK IT'D BE SAFE *TRAVELING* IN COSTUME, MAKING MYSELF A TARGET BUT NOW THAT I'M HERE...!

* LAST TWO ISSUES. --DANNY

THAT'S IT--THE TINKERER'S CURRENT WORKSHOP! AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN TIME!

SOMEONE'S COMING OUT! COULD BE--

--FELICIA HARDY?

MY EX-GIRLFRIEND?!? THE BLACK CAT?!

WHILE IN QUEENS, WHERE **RICHARD** AND **MARY PARKER** WAIT IN LINE AT THE DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES...

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HOW THE **JAPANESE** HAVE COME TO DOMINATE THE AUTOMOBILE MARKET!

WINDOW CLOSED

IT'S SUCH A TURNABOUT FROM WHEN WE **LAST** DROVE, ISN'T IT?

YES, IT IS.

MM-HMM. IT CERTAINLY IS.

WE'RE TRYING NOT TO TALK ABOUT **PETER**, AREN'T WE?

I... I SUPPOSE WE ARE, DEAR.

HE ISN'T ACCEPTING US VERY EASILY. I THINK HE RESENTS OUR LEAVING HIM ALONE ALL THESE YEARS.

WE DIDN'T **ASK** TO BE PUT IN THAT RUSSIAN PRISON!

I KNOW! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GIVE THE BOY TIME.

*AND, A **SHORT** TIME LATER...*

MAY'S GOING TO BE HAPPY THAT WE CAN GET AROUND ON OUR OWN MORE--

--WHNF!--

GOSH, I'M AWFULLY SORRY! GUESS MY MIND WAS --

--SAY YOU FOLKS LOOK FAMILIAR. DO WE KNOW EACH OTHER?

THE END IS NEAR

I... I DON'T THINK SO.

SURE WE HAVEN'T MET SOMEPLACE? MAYBE A *LONG TIME* AGO?

MY NAME'S SHADDOCK-- *CHARLIE SHADDOCK.*

I'M SORRY, MR. SHADDOCK, BUT I'M AFRAID OUR MEMORIES ARE RATHER SPOTTY. MY WIFE AND I HAVE BEEN... OUT OF TOUCH.

MY MISTAKE THEN. NO HARM DONE!

THEY SEEMED CONFUSED, LIKE THEY REALLY *DON'T* REMEMBER. BUT HOW CAN I BELIEVE THEM? CAN I *TRUST* THEM?

WITH ALL THAT'S AT STAKE, CAN I TAKE THAT *RISK*...?

OUTSIDE THE TINKERER'S WAREHOUSE...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE IT HAPPEN!

WHA--?

SPIDER?

WHEN WE FIRST MET, YOU WERE A TOP-NOTCH BURGLAR! I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE *STRAIGHT*, BUT --

--IF YOU'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THE TINKERER ON THIS *ROBOT* THING--

CHILL, PETER! JUST 'CAUSE *I KNOW* SOMEONE DOESN'T MEAN I *WORK* FOR THEM!

LOOK, I WANTED THIS TO BE A SURPRISE, BUT... I COMMISSIONED THE TINKERER TO CREATE SOME GEAR FOR ME, SO I COULD BE-COME THE BLACK CAT *AGAIN!*

ON *YOUR* SIDE!

SEE THESE "EARRINGS"? THEY'RE *BALANCE COMPENSATORS!* WORK ON THE INNER EAR--

--TO HELP ME LAND ON MY FEET, LIKE A CAT! AND THAT'S JUST FOR STARTERS!

FELICIA, I THINK WE'D BETTER TALK ABOUT--

--HUH ? SPIDER-SENSE!

DANGER!

SHKAM

WOKKH

LOOK OUT!

I SAW YOU FROM THE WINDOW WHEN I WAS PICKIN' UP MY COSTUME!

SCORPION!

AFTER ALL THE GRIEF YOU'VE SHOVELED ON ME IN THE PAST, I FIGURE JAMESON CAN WAIT--

--TILL I'VE PUT *YOU* UNDER GROUND!

CHRUNCH

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET YOUR TAIL *OUT* FIRST!

TI-WHIP

I'LL SET 'IM UP, SPIDER-- YOU TAKE 'IM DOWN!

WAIT A SEC! WHAT OTHER GIMMICKS DO YOU HAVE *WITH YOU* BESIDES THOSE BALANCE THINGS?

RRUNK

UH...

...NONE?

GET OUTTA HERE!

CHKANK

SHAK

YOU SHOULD'VE LET THE BROAD STAY, WEB-SLINGER!

YOU'RE GONNA NEED SOMEONE TO PICK UP THE *PIECES!*

BETTER TAKE THIS TO THE ROOFTOPS! LESS CHANCE OF *BYSTANDERS* GETTING HURT!

TURNIN'--YOU SHOULD FORGIVE THE EXPRESSION--*TAIL?* ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE A COWARD!

AND I'M NO *FRAIDY-CAT!*

PETER'S NO CHICKEN!

NICE PUNCH, SCORPY! THAT COSTUME OF YOURS KEEPS GETTING BETTER AND BETTER!

BUT ME, I'LL STICK WITH *OL' RELIABLE!* NAMELY--

CHOK

--THE PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A *SPIDER!*

ACID?

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY RESPECT FOR PROPERTY?

SSSSS

APPARENTLY NOT!

WAKASH

SO MAYBE I'LL TEACH YOU SOME!

WHROK

BRAMM

TSK! THERE YOU GO AGAIN! SOME PEOPLE NEVER LEARN!

KRANSH

Y'KNOW SOMETHIN'? THE ONLY THING I HATE MORE'N *TEACHERS*--

--IS GUYS WITH *BIG MOUTHS!*

WHAT'RE YOU, MY *DENTIST*? I--

--HUH? SOMETHING BEHIND--

HOLEEE--!

CAUGHT ME IN MIDAIR-- COULDN'T TWIST OUT OF THE WAY IN TIME!

WHAT THE BLOODY BLAZES IS *THAT*?!

I KNOW WHAT IT *LOOKS* LIKE, BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! STILL--

--IT'S GOT ME WRAPPED UP *TIGHT*! I'M A SITTING--

--DUCK!

THWROP

GUESS I SHOULDN'T LOOK A *GIFT-SLUG* IN THE MOUTH! I'VE WAITED TOO LONG FOR THIS!

WAK

AND YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW *GOOD* IT FEELS!

CHUD

OH, YEAH?

HOW IS IT COMPARED TO A CRACKED RIB?

AAIGH!

WORK WITH ME ON THIS!

TELL ME WHEN TO JUMP!

I'LL KILL YA BOTH!

BUT--

TRUST ME!

I HAVE A CHOICE?

SPIDER-SENSE BUILDING!

SCORPION READY TO ATTACK!

NOW!

DID IT!

CHUNGK

SCORPION TRIED TO SPIKE YOU--

--BUT NAILED THE ROBOT INSTEAD!

"ROBOT"? WHO'RE YOU KIDDING?! I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH CIRCUITRY AROUND HERE!

AN' I'M GONNA USE IT TO FRY THAT GIANT SNAIL TO ASH!

--EEEEYAGG!

SZZZZZZZ-ZZIK

YOU SHOULD'VE LISTENED, SCORPION! THAT WAS AN AMOEBOID ROBOT! I'VE FOUGHT ONE BEFORE!*

WHEN YOU CHANNELED ELECTRICITY INTO IT, IT OVERLOADED AND SHOT THE CHARGE RIGHT BACK TO YOUR COSTUME!

* IN AMAZING #37. -- D.

NEXT, TIME, WEB MAN--

--YOU BURN!

HE'S TAKING OFF! I-- CAT? YOU OKAY?

JUST TOOK A JOLT... FROM THE EXPLOSION!

I'LL MEET YOU AT TINK'S LAB!

AND SHORTLY, AT THAT SELFSAME INSTALLATION...

NOTHING! TINKERER MUST'VE SPLIT WHEN HE SAW YOU ON THE STREET!

AND GARGAN MUST'VE HAD AN ESCAPE ROUTE OF HIS *OWN* SET UP! I LOST HIM!

BUT NOW I KNOW WHO *HAS* TO BE BEHIND THOSE ROBOT ATTACKS: ***MENDEL STROMM!*** HE'S THE DEMENTED SCIENTIST WHO CREATED THE ***FIRST*** AMOEBOID ROBOT!

GREAT! THEN ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS LOOK HIM UP, AND--

I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT GOING TO BE THAT SIMPLE. MENDEL STROMM, THE ONLY MAN ON THE PLANET WHO COULD POSSIBLY HAVE BUILT THAT *NEW* AMOEBOID--

--HAS BEEN ***DEAD*** FOR YEARS!

NEXT ISSUE : JOIN SPIDER-MAN AND THE ALL-NEW, ALL-EXCITING BLACK CAT, AS THEY EXPLORE PUZZLES WITHIN PUZZLES IN PART 4 OF...

"INVASION OF THE SPIDER-SLAYERS!"

(ON SALE IN TWO WEEKS!)

(AND DON'T MISS THE NEXT SENSATIONAL BI-WEEKLY BACK-UP THAT FOLLOWS THIS STORY IMMEDIATELY!)

CEMETERY

...HERE WE ARE, LADY. RIDGEWOOD CEMETERY.

THANK YOU. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD WAIT FOR ME--

--I WON'T BE LONG.

NO PROBLEM. MY METER RUNS WHETHER I'M MOVIN' OR STANDIN' STILL.

YOU JUST TAKE YOUR TIME.

STAN LEE PRESENTS

THE WEB

BEN--

--WE NEED TO TALK.

I'M SO MIXED UP. SINCE RICHARD AND MARY SHOWED UP ON MY DOORSTEP... I JUST...

NOTHING SEEMS TO MAKE SENSE ANY MORE. IT'S LIKE I'M ALL TANGLED UP IN A WEB... AND NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY... I JUST CAN'T GET IT OFF ME.

J. M. DeMATTEIS, WRITER * AARON LOPRESTI, ARTIST
JOE ROSEN, LETTERER * BOB SHAREN, COLORIST
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I DON'T *UNDERSTAND.* PETER'S PARENTS HAVE COME BACK TO US AFTER SO MANY YEARS... WE'RE A *FAMILY* AGAIN...

WHY CAN'T I BE *HAPPY* ABOUT THIS? OH, SOMETIMES I THINK I CAN'T BE HAPPY ABOUT *ANYTHING.*

REMEMBER WHAT YOU USED TO TELL ME? "THE ONLY TIME *YOU'RE* HAPPY, MAY, IS WHEN YOU'RE *WORRYING.*"

MAYBE I JUST CAN'T HELP IT. I WASN'T EXACTLY THE MOST CHEERFUL LITTLE *GIRL* IN THE WORLD.

MOTHER AND FATHER WERE CONSTANTLY *ARGUING...* AND I WAS CONSTANTLY FEELING *RESPONSIBLE.*

IT WAS ALWAYS ABOUT *MONEY*... HOW HARD IT WAS TO MAKE ENDS *MEET*... KEEP *FOOD* ON THE TABLE.

I USED TO THINK THAT IF I WASN'T *AROUND*, THEN MAYBE THEY WOULDN'T HAVE TO *STRUGGLE* SO MUCH.

PUJAMIN PARKER

MAYBE THEY'D STOP FIGHTING AND *LOVE* EACH OTHER AGAIN.

WISHING DIDN'T MAKE IT SO.

THE NIGHT MY FATHER WALKED OUT... OH, IT WAS *AWFUL*, BEN. I REMEMBER CRYING AND TELLING HIM I'D BE A GOOD GIRL.

I WOULDN'T *EAT* MUCH. I'D KEEP OUT OF THEIR *WAY.*

JUST *PLEASE*, DADDY, DON'T LEAVE.

MY MOTHER ONLY MADE THINGS *WORSE.* SHE TOOK OUT ALL HER FRUSTRATION ON *ME*... AND I CAN REMEMBER *EVERY* ANGRY WORD:

"IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, MAY, WE COULD HAVE *MADE* IT. CHILDREN ARE NOTHING BUT A BURDEN. *SPOILERS!*

"THEY RUIN *EVERYTHING!*"

NOW WHY IN THE WORLD AM I GOING ON ABOUT ALL *THIS*? MUST BE GETTING *SENILE*.

OH, I KNOW WHAT *YOU'D* SAY, BEN PARKER: "THERE'S A TRUTH HIDDEN IN EVERYTHING."

ALL THOSE TIMES I'D *BLATHER* ON... NOT EVEN KNOWING WHAT I WAS *TALKING* ABOUT...

...AND YOU'D START POKING AND PRODDING. "JUST KEEP AT IT, MAY. WE'LL GET TO THE *ROOT* OF THINGS."

YOU WERE ALWAYS SUCH AN ANNOYINGLY *PATIENT MAN*. BUT, ME--

--WELL, PATIENCE WASN'T EXACTLY ONE OF *MY VIRTUES*.

REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE FIRST *GOING* TOGETHER? YOUR LITTLE BROTHER WAS ALWAYS TAGGING *ALONG*. SEEMED LIKE WE NEVER HAD A *MOMENT* ALONE. EVEN AFTER WE WERE *MARRIED*.

FACT WAS, I DIDN'T REALLY *CARE* FOR CHILDREN, AND I CERTAINLY DIDN'T WANT ANY. *BURDENS*. NOTHING BUT *TROUBLE*.

BUT YOU *ADORED* RICHARD SO. HOW COULD I TELL YOU WHAT I WAS *FEELING*? HOW MUCH I *RESENTED* HAVING HIM AROUND?

SO I JUST KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT. "GIVE IT TIME," I'D TELL MYSELF. "IT'LL GET BETTER." THE SURPRISING *THING* WAS -- IT *DID*.

RICHARD REALLY WAS AN *EXCEPTIONAL* BOY... SO *INTENSE*, SO *MATURE* FOR HIS AGE. AND, AS I WATCHED HIM GROW INTO SUCH AN EXCEPTIONAL YOUNG MAN--

--I CAME TO *LOVE* HIM... IN MY OWN WAY.

WHEN HE FOUND *MARY*...WHEN *THEY* MARRIED... OH, WEREN'T THEY THE PERFECT MATCH?

SO MUCH ALIKE IT WAS ALMOST *SCARY*. "THE SAME MIND IN TWO DIFFERENT BODIES," YOU USED TO SAY.

BOTH SO STUDIOUS, SO INTELLIGENT. AND SO *SERIOUS*. YOU WERE ALWAYS ONE FOR A JOKE, BEN... AND THEY JUST *SAILED* OVER RICHARD AND MARY'S *HEADS*.

REMEMBER THAT PUZZLED LOOK MARY'D GET?

THEN SHE'D SMILE THAT SWEET LITTLE SMILE AND SAY: "OH, BEN... THAT WAS A *JOKE*!"

AS IF SHE'D JUST DECIPHERED THE *DEAD SEA SCROLLS*!

BUT ALL THAT CHANGED WHEN *PETER* WAS BORN. I SWEAR IT WAS LIKE THE START OF A NEW LIFE FOR ALL OF US.

RICHARD AND MARY'S HEARTS OPENED *UP* SO. AND *YOU* --

I THINK PETER MADE UP FOR THE FACT THAT WE NEVER HAD ANY CHILDREN OF OUR *OWN*.

I NEVER SAID ANYTHING-- BUT SOMETIMES I THOUGHT THAT YOU LOVED PETER MORE THAN YOU LOVED ANYBODY... EVEN *ME*.

OH, I LOVED HIM, *TOO*. I *DID*. BUT THE TRUTH WAS I WAS GLAD HE WASN'T *MINE*. IT WAS A JOY WHENEVER HE VISITED. BUT I WAS ALWAYS SO *RELIEVED*--

--WHEN HE'D GO *HOME*.

WHEN WE GOT THE WORD THAT RICHARD AND MARY WERE KILLED IN THAT *CRASH*... WHEN WE REALIZED THAT *WE'D* HAVE TO RAISE PETER...OH, I HATE TO *ADMIT* THIS--

--BUT MY FIRST REACTION WAS ANGER: I WAS *MAD* AT THEM FOR DYING. FOR LEAVING US WITH SUCH AN INCREDIBLE *RESPONSIBILITY*.

I KEPT THINKING ABOUT WHAT HAVING CHILDREN DID TO *MY* FAMILY...AND I WAS *SURE* PETER WAS GOING TO DO THE *SAME THING*. COME *BETWEEN* US. DESTROY OUR *LOVE*.

HOW INCREDIBLY STUPID... HOW INCREDIBLY *WRONG* CAN A WOMAN BE?

ACTUALLY, AT FIRST, IT SEEMED I WAS *RIGHT*. YOU AND THAT BOY HAD SUCH A *BOND*...I ALWAYS FELT LIKE THE *OUTSIDER*. LIKE I DIDN'T *BELONG*. AND I *WITHDREW*.

BUT *PETER* CHANGED ALL THAT.

REMEMBER HOW HE USED TO HELP ME IN THE *GARDEN*? WITHOUT MY EVEN *ASKING*? I'D LOOK OVER-- AND THERE HE'D BE, ALL COVERED IN *DIRT*, DIGGING UP THE *WEEDS*.

OR THOSE TIMES HE'D JUST WALK UP TO ME ...GIVE ME A *HUG* AND A *KISS*...AND THEN GO ON ABOUT HIS BUSINESS.

HE HAD RICHARD AND MARY'S INTELLECT, THAT WAS SURE...BUT, BEN, HE HAD *YOUR HEART*.

AND HE JUST *MELTED* MINE.

AS THE YEARS PASSED, YOU AND PETER TAUGHT ME SO MUCH ABOUT *LOVE*... ABOUT WHAT A FAMILY CAN *REALLY* BE...

AND MAYBE... MAYBE I *OVER-DID* IT A LITTLE ...WITH ALL MY *FUSSING* OVER PETER, ALL MY *WORRYING*.

YOU ALWAYS TOLD ME I WAS *OVER-PROTECTIVE*.

BUT, PETER... HE WAS LIKE A GIFT FROM *GOD*, BEN. A GIFT FROM *GOD*.

AND NOW THAT WE HAVE *MARY JANE* WITH US... WHY, MY HEART CAN HARDLY CONTAIN THE *JOY*.

YOU WON'T *BELIEVE* THIS, BUT I'M CONSTANTLY *PESTERING* HER ABOUT CHILDREN, "ARE YOU *PREGNANT* YET? NOW DON'T WASTE *TIME*!"

IMAGINE THAT! *ME*!

PETER'S GIVEN ME *SO MUCH*, BEN. AND NOW...NOW I'M SO AFRAID THAT THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE HIM *AWAY* FROM ME!

I KNOW IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY *SENSE*... I KNOW IT'S *WRONG!* BUT THAT'S HOW I *FEEL!*

I CURSED THEM FOR *DYING*... AND NOW--

MARY PARKER

RICHARD PARKER

--NOW I FIND MYSELF CURSING THEM FOR *COMING BACK!*

YES, MY DARLING. YOU'RE *RIGHT*. YOU'RE *ALWAYS* RIGHT. "GET IT OUT, MAY... AND WE'LL GET TO THE *ROOT*."

BENJAMI PARKER

I KNOW... I KNOW THESE FEELINGS ARE JUST A *PART* OF ME.

THEY COME FROM THAT FRIGHTENED, ANGRY LITTLE GIRL WHOSE FATHER *LEFT* AND WHOSE MOTHER MADE HER FEEL SO *RESPONSIBLE*.

FUNNY, ISN'T IT? NO MATTER HOW *OLD* WE GET... THESE THINGS STAY *WITH* US.

BUT, YOU KNOW *WHAT* BEN? YOU'VE HELPED ME SEE THAT A DEEPER, TRUER PART OF ME REALLY IS HAPPY THAT MARY AND RICHARD ARE BACK.

MIRACLE OF MIRACLES! MAY PARKER'S *HAPPY!*

SHE WAS JUST TOO STUPID TO *SEE* IT.

THE ONLY THING THAT COULD MAKE ME *HAPPIER*-- IS IF *YOU* WERE HERE TO SHARE IT ALL *WITH* US.

BUT YOU *ARE* HERE... *AREN'T* YOU? I... I COULD NEVER HAVE UNTANGLED THIS WEB ON MY *OWN*.

:SIGH:

I HAVE TO *GO* NOW, BEN. BUT I'LL BE BACK *SOON*. GOODBYE, SWEETHEART. I *LOVE* YOU.

CEMETARY

TAXI

I LOVE YOU.

END

Shadowcat